Rags and bones

NoMeansNo

Christ was married on the cross My father was married to my mother Am aim married to a cigarette butt Lying in the gutter

Rags and bones
Are we finally alone?

White man, you You just started to get the blues White man, you You just started to get the blues

Rags and bones
Are we finally alone?

The beast has arisen
The sins are forgiven
In the belly of the beast
I shall be released
She rises captain!
Captain dive! Dive!
If i could choose to belive
Or not to believe
You know i would choose not to
If i could choose to belive
Or not to believe
You know i would choose not to
But i can't coose

Rags and bones Are we finally alone?

Whoo would've thought that i would be A sailor on the deep blue sea Any old rags and bones?